

MARVEL

017

AARON
YU
GHO

STAR WARS



REBEL JAIL

It is a period of renewed hope for the Rebellion. After surviving another dangerous encounter with Darth Vader, rebel heroes Luke Skywalker, Princess Leia, and Han Solo have taken the evil Sith Lord's secret ally, droid and weapon specialist Dr. Aphra, captive.

Teaming with smuggler Sana Starros, Princess Leia hands Aphra to the best-concealed penitentiary she knows: Sunspot Prison. There, Aphra is expected to be imprisoned indefinitely, lest the Empire uncover her location and reclaim her.

Elsewhere, Han and Luke are busy replenishing supplies for the Alliance, that is until Han gambles and loses the rebel funds. Meanwhile, a security breach back at Sunspot Prison bodes ill for the rebels....

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I THINK YOU
CAN STOP THAT,
SANA. I'M PRETTY
SURE THEY'RE
DEAD.

I HATE
DROIDS.

I MEAN, I
REALLY HATE
DROIDS.





ANYBODY SEE ANY MORE DROIDS THAT SHOULDN'T BE HERE? DID WE GET THEM ALL?



NOTHING ELSE ON THE SCANNERS. IN THIS SECTOR AT LEAST.

THEIR EYES ARE ALWAYS SO CREEPY. WHY DO THEY MAKE THEM WITH SUCH CREEPY EYES?

THESE ARE IG-RM DROIDS. MOSTLY USED AS THUGS AND ENFORCERS BY CRIME LORDS. THEY'RE SUPPOSED TO BE CREEPY.



THIS IS LEIA TO CONTROL ROOM. THE INFILTRATION IN THE WEST SECTOR HAS BEEN DEALT WITH. DO WE HAVE AN ALL CLEAR?

UHHM, NO, I'M AFRAID NOT.

YOU CLEARLY DIDN'T REALIZE THAT THE WEST SECTOR WAS ONLY A DIVERSION.



A DIVERSION? WARDEN, WHAT ARE YOU...

WAIT...

THIS ISN'T THE WARDEN, IS IT?

NOT EXACTLY.



BUT YOU
ARE TALKING
TO THE MAN IN
CHARGE.



THE CONTROL ROOM
IS MINE NOW. WHICH
MEANS THIS PRISON
IS NOW MINE, TOO.

WHO ARE
YOU? WHAT DID
YOU DO TO THE
WARDEN?



NOTHING YET.
HE MAY BE A FOOL,
BUT HE'S NOT A
BAD MAN.

YOU'RE THE
FOOL, IF YOU
THINK YOU
CAN--



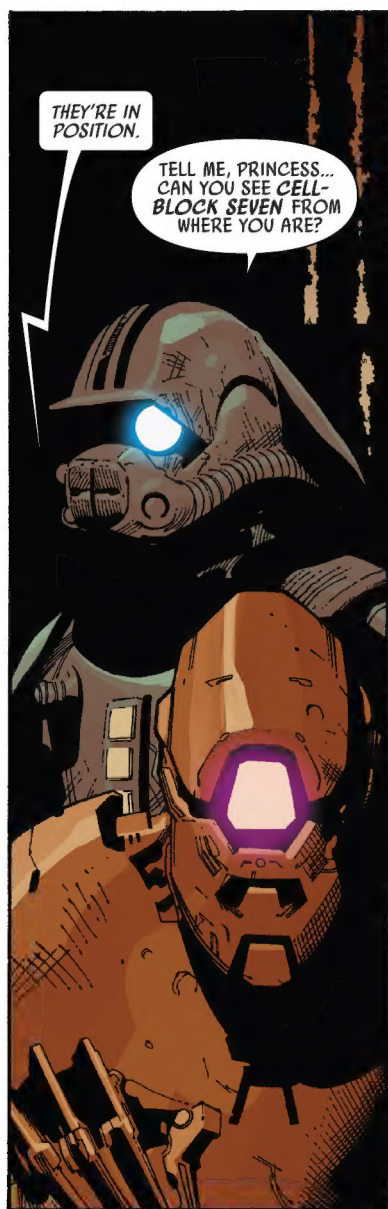
HUGGH!

I'M ONLY
INTERESTED IN
HURTING THE
BAD ONES.

LISTEN TO ME,
WHOEVER YOU ARE,
IF YOU THINK FOR A
SECOND I'M GOING
TO LET YOU BREAK A
SINGLE SOUL OUT OF
THIS PRISON, YOU'RE
IN FOR A RUDE--

OH,
YOU POOR,
MISGUIDED
PRINCESS.

I'M NOT
HERE TO BREAK
ANYONE OUT.





NO!



YOU'RE A MURDERER.

NO, AN EXECUTIONER. THE DEAD MEN IN THE CELLS, THEY WERE THE MURDERERS.

WOULD YOU LIKE ME TO READ THEIR LISTS OF CRIMES? IT WOULD TAKE QUITE A WHILE. AND I'M AFRAID YOU DON'T HAVE THAT LONG.



I WON'T LET YOU DO THIS. I WON'T LET YOU GUN THEM ALL DOWN.

I KNOW YOU WON'T. BECAUSE YOU STILL BELIEVE YOU'RE FIGHTING A NOBLE FIGHT, DON'T YOU?

BUT THERE'S NOTHING NOBLE ABOUT WAR, PRINCESS. NOT IF YOU WANT TO WIN.



I AGREE WITH THIS GUY. IS IT TOO LATE TO JOIN HIS SIDE?

I'M NOT GOING TO DEBATE YOU. I'M JUST GOING TO STOP YOU. YOU'RE NOT KILLING ANYONE ELSE.

YOU'RE RIGHT.

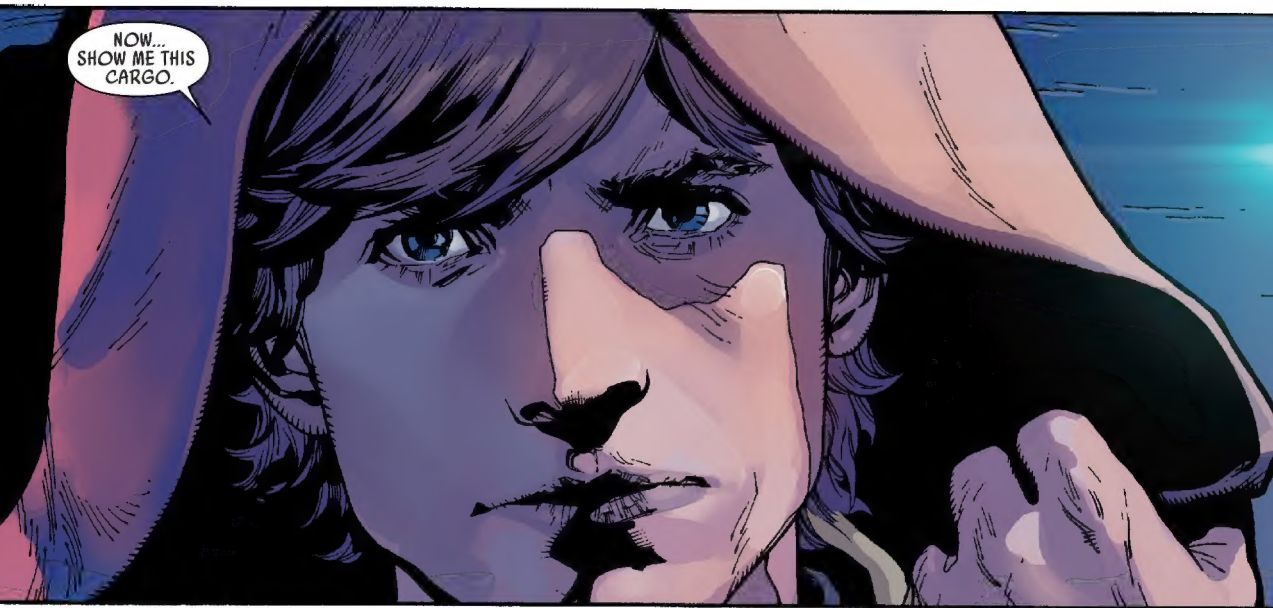


YOU ARE.



NAR SHADDAA. THE SMUGGLER'S MOON.







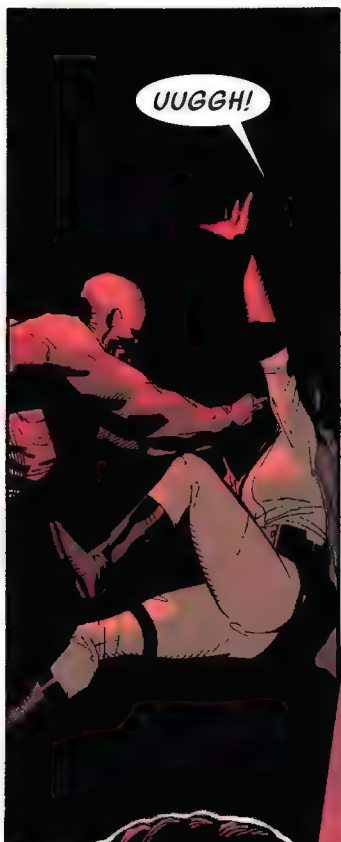
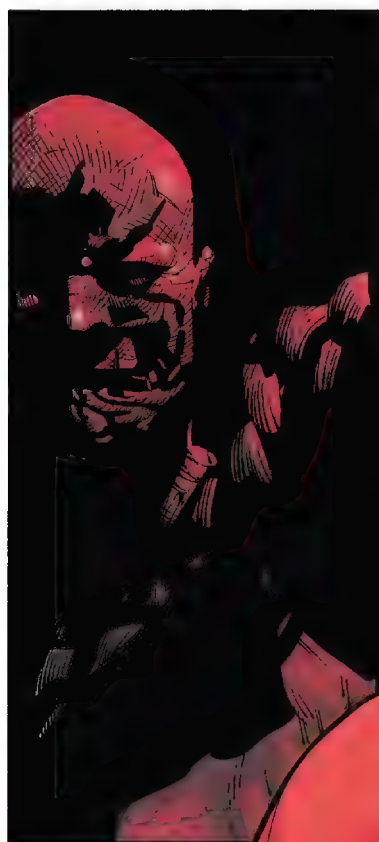
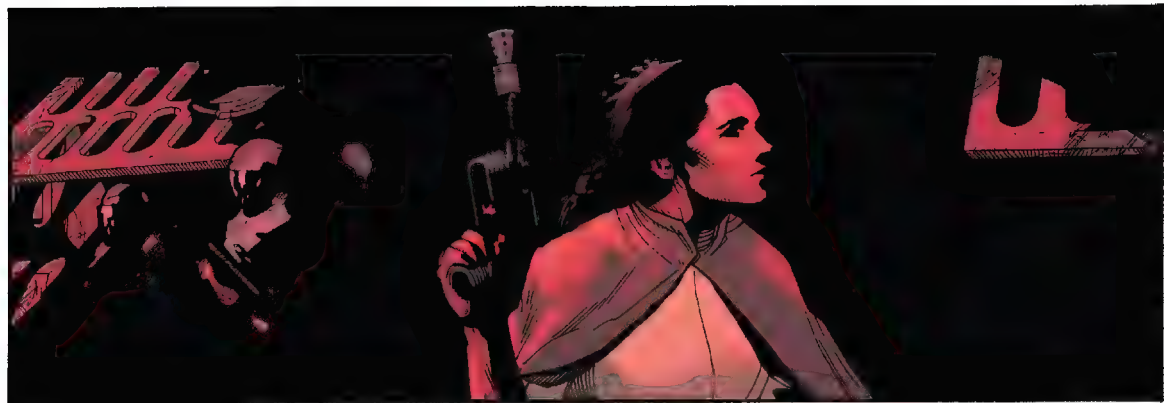
YOU'RE
DEAD TO ME
NOW, YOU KNOW
THAT, RIGHT?

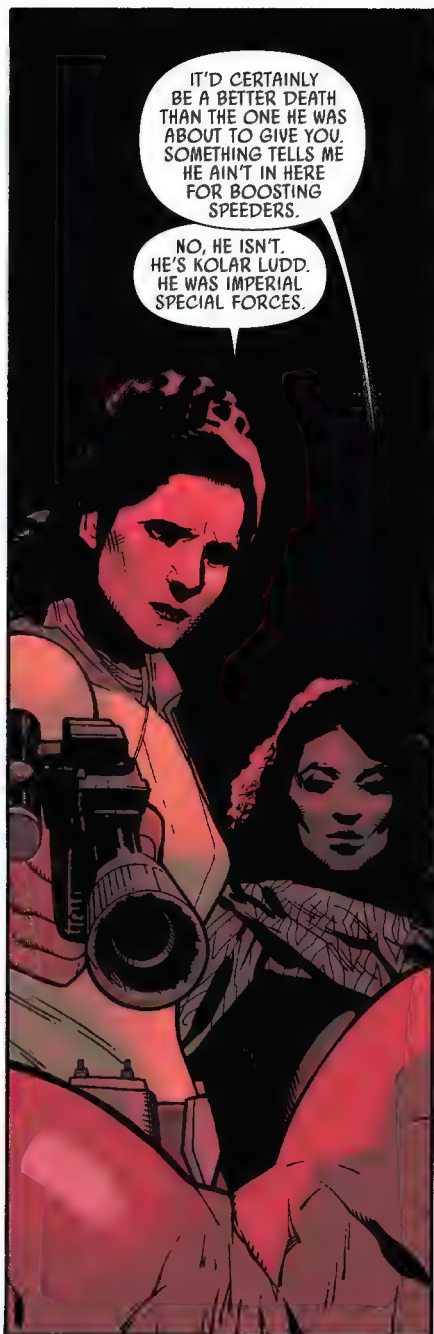
I'D TRY AND
KEEP IT STEADY IF
I WAS YOU. WHEN THEY
GET FRIGHTENED THE
NERFS TEND TO SHED
AND SNEEZE
REALLY...

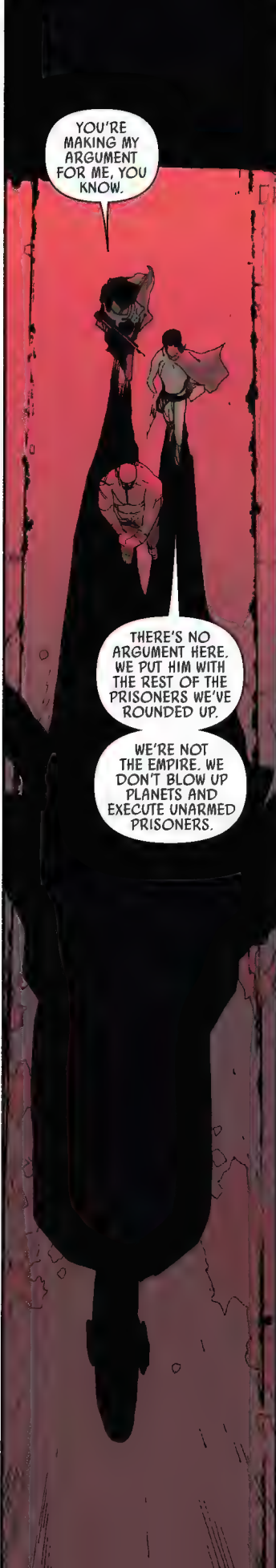


OH, WHAT
THE...

YOU'RE
CLEANING
THAT UP,
KID!







YOU'RE
MAKING MY
ARGUMENT
FOR ME, YOU
KNOW.

THERE'S NO
ARGUMENT HERE.
WE PUT HIM WITH
THE REST OF THE
PRISONERS WE'VE
ROUNDED UP.

WE'RE NOT
THE EMPIRE. WE
DON'T BLOW UP
PLANETS AND
EXECUTE UNARMED
PRISONERS.

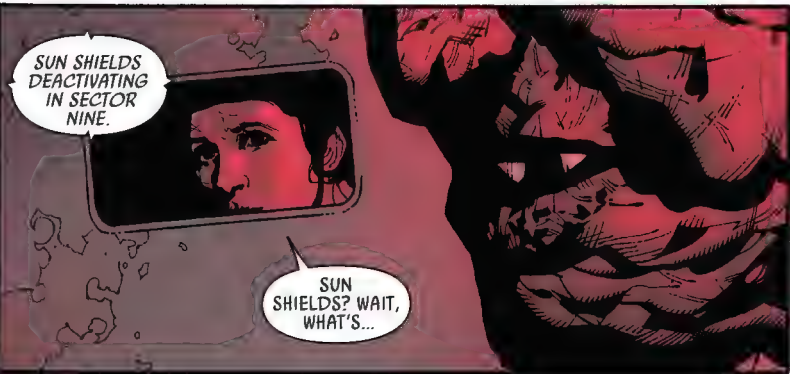


IT MATTERS
THAT HE'S UNARMED?
FINE. GIVE HIM YOUR
BLASTER AND THEN
I'LL SHOOT HIM.

WE'RE NOT
KILLING ANYONE.
OUR PRIORITY HERE
IS FINDING OUR
MYSTERIOUS FRIEND
WHO STARTED
ALL...



WHAT THE...
THE DOORS
JUST...



SUN SHIELDS
DEACTIVATING
IN SECTOR
NINE.

SUN
SHIELDS? WAIT,
WHAT'S...



NO...

YOU THINK
YOU'RE ABOVE THEM.
BETTER THAN THE MEN
IN THOSE CELLS. THAT'S
WHY YOU'RE GOING
TO LOSE THIS WAR,
PRINCESS.



AS FOR ME, I
HAVE NO ILLUSIONS
ABOUT WHAT
I AM.

I'M A
MURDERER.

I AM WHAT
YOU MADE
ME.



YOU SENT ME TO THEM,
RIGHT INTO THEIR MIDST,
BUT YOU NEVER UNDERSTOOD
WHAT WE WERE UP AGAINST.
YOU STILL DON'T.

I LOOKED INTO
ITS EYES, PRINCESS.
I BEHELD THE TRUE
FACE OF OUR
ENEMY.

AND THAT'S
WHEN I KNEW
WHAT NEEDED
TO BE DONE.

"WE"? WHO
THE BLAZES
ARE YOU?



I'LL KILL
THEM ALL, IF
THAT'S WHAT
IT TAKES.

EVERY LAST
STINKING
ONE.

ATTENTION, UNKNOWN VESSEL. YOU ARE ORDERED TO CUT YOUR ENGINES AND STAND BY TO BE BOARDED.

WE HAVE REASON TO BELIEVE YOU ARE TRANSPORTING ILLEGAL LIVESTOCK.

THIS JUST KEEPS GETTING BETTER, KID! WE'RE ABOUT TO DIE BECAUSE OF A HERD OF NERFS!

THE EMPIRE IMPOSES SANCTIONS ON OUTER RIM WORLDS THEY THINK ARE SYMPATHETIC TO THE ALLIANCE.

THEY NEED THESE NERFS ON IBAAR. THEY NEED THEM FOR THEIR MILK.

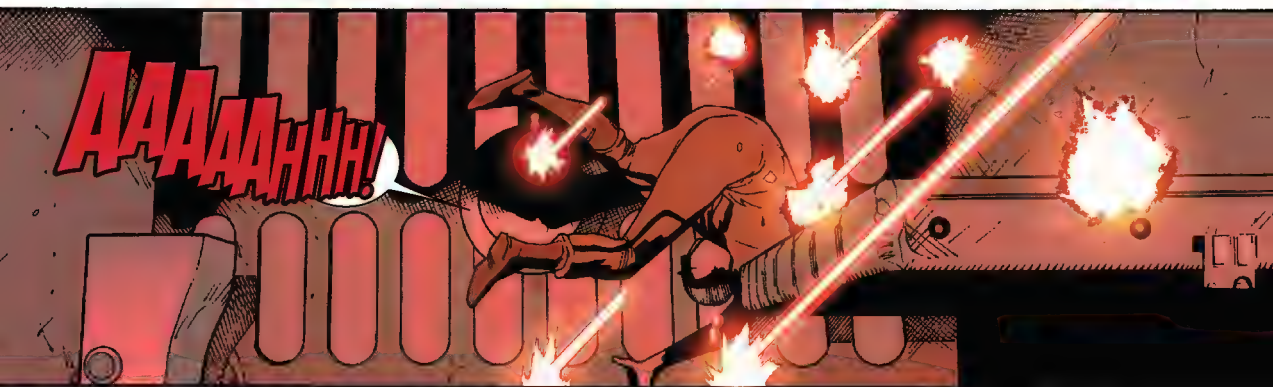
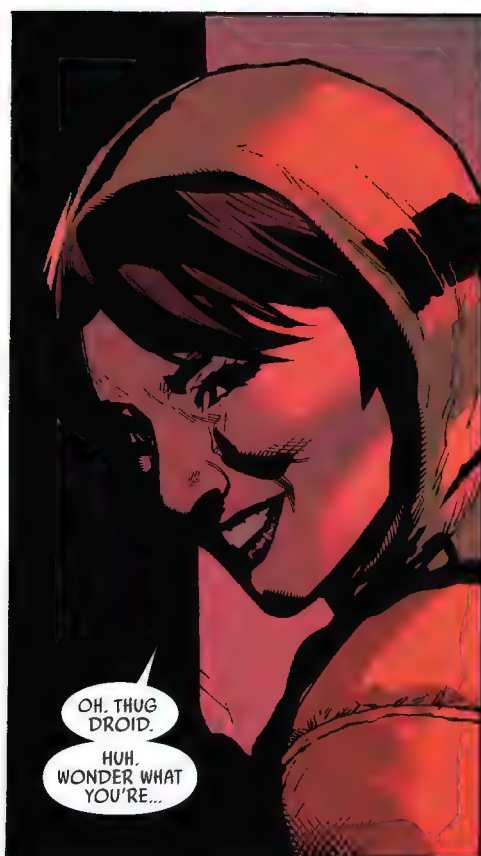
TELL THAT TO THE BUCKETHEADS!

IF YOU HAD JUST FIXED THE HYPERDRIVE...

GAH, GET THIS STUPID NERF OFF ME!

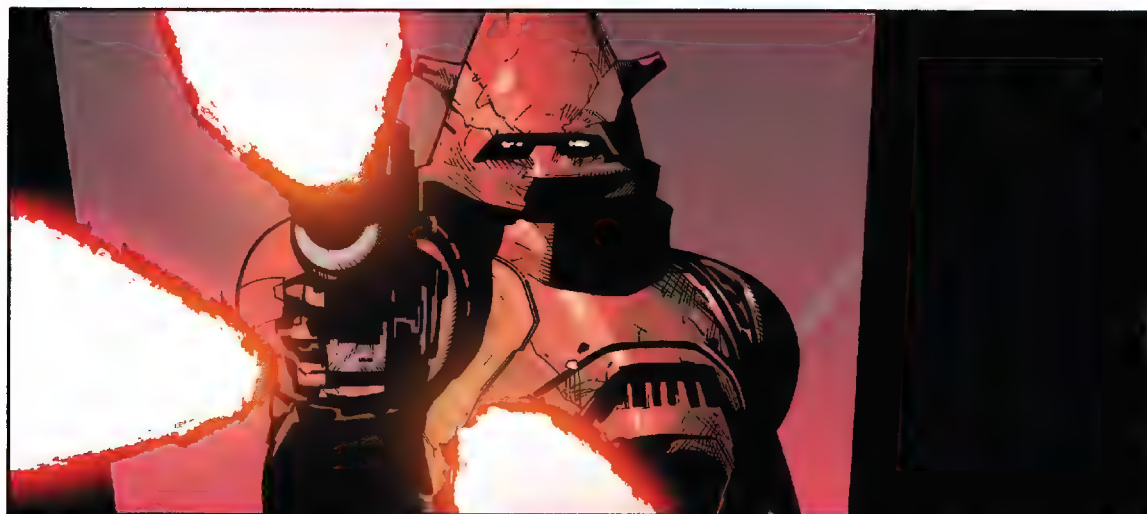
HERE, LET ME FLY. I TOLD YOU IF YOU DON'T KEEP IT STEADY THE NERFS WILL...

OH NO, NOT AGAIN!



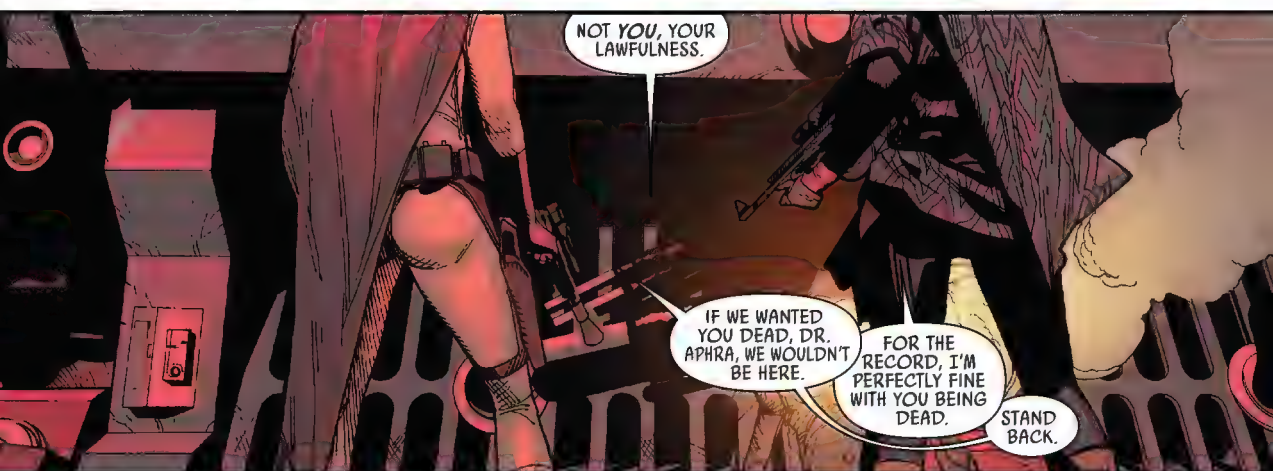


I TAKE IT
BACK! I'M
NOT THAT
HUNGRY!



HMPH, IF YOU'RE GONNA KILL
ME, AT LEAST HAVE THE GUTS TO
DO IT YOURSELF INSTEAD OF
SENDING A DROID TO DO
YOUR DIRTY WORK.

THAT SOUNDS
LIKE SOMETHING...
I WOULD DO.

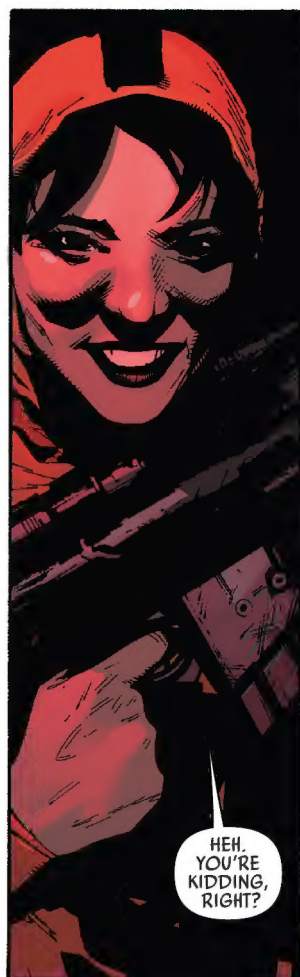


NOT YOU, YOUR
LAWFULNESS.

IF WE WANTED
YOU DEAD, DR.
APHRA, WE WOULDN'T
BE HERE.

FOR THE
RECORD, I'M
PERFECTLY FINE
WITH YOU BEING
DEAD.

STAND
BACK.





I WAS
GONNA
DO THAT
ANYWAY.

STAR WARS[®]

NEXT ISSUE!



• Tour •
THE SEVEN SEAS

With

**BLACK MANTA
EMPIRE**



Call 555-FISH